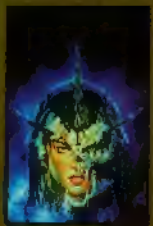
FREZZATO! CAZA! PRADO!



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GALLERY

Gil Bruvel

MIDNIGHT

THE REALITY OF A DREAMER

Gil Bruvel knew from early on that his destiny was to be an artist. After moving from Sydney, Australia to the town of Istres in the south of France, Gil devoted most of his time to his artistic abilities. He was so engrossed in his art that he left his studies at a private boarding school in order to pursue what would become his life's work. Bruvel got much of his inspiration from master restorer Laurent De Montcassin of the Louvre's Master Restoration Workshop whom he spent many intense years studying under. It was not until his late teens that Gil made it on his own. At sixteen years of age, the gifted artist displayed his "visionary" style paintings at the Musee de Baux-de-Provence, in Baux-de-Provence, France. The show got rave reviews.

Bruvel likes for his work to be considered "visionary", since his inspiration comes from a state of mind rather than being thought of as "surrealistic". According to Gil, surrealism is based solely on dreams and he feels his ability to "dream up" the images he uses in his paintings is solely a result of using his conscious imagination. This style of art has made him an enormous success worldwide. His art has been displayed in the United States, Japan, and many European nations. Bruvel is one of the youngest recipients of the notable Palais des Congres award, given by the Minister of Culture of France

BALANCED UPON THE TIP OF THE FINGER

MEMORY

INFINITESIMAL CITY

THE NIGHT

THE HALLUCINATED CITY

In Gil's work, you can often recognize the familiar. However, because of his visionary style, Gil often transforms ordinary things, such as fruit and wine glasses into new concepts with their own space and volume, changing them into something greater. Bruvel believes it is important to see beyong the obvious, to realize that things are not always what they appear to be. Through his work, you may possibly recognize something from nature such as a shell that has been transformed into a gate. Bruvel often enjoys leaving the reality of his visions to the viewer, to discover...

THE REALITY OF A DREAMER.

You can now purchase some of Gil Bruvel's work. Turn to page 24 for ordering details.

AWAKENING

You asked for me, my Lord?

And so this is the bard charged with recounting my exploits in the four corners of the kingdom!
I imagined you'd be more robust... more virile, too! I hope at least you sing well!?

WELL!?
Well, um, Lord Amargin!? What was your question!?

I asked you if you sing well?

You are not ignorant of the harsh discipline which envelopes our teaching! Also...
Wait a second! What the hell happens if I offend you...?
You'd regret that! But it's necessary that you become accustomed to the rudeness of our language. You see we are warriors!
Make peace and seat yourselves.
I know that the heroes would be nothing... that they would remain unknown... if the bards were not so talented at performing their service!
So, will you do it?

Now then, tell me what you have thought of today's developments! Did you cry at the battle?
... and above all, what portrait did you paint of me?
To sing praises of you, my Lord, I'll have to see your deeds! Now...
SILENCE! Or I will have to become offensive! Moreover, you are wrong...
Because you only have faith in appearances!
??
I am chief of this army, isn't that right? The kind which all of the knights... even the most minor hunter depends on me... and my decisions!
On the field of battle, you will see me everywhere! Behind each combatant! I am the will that brings them to life and each adversary they kill is beaten by me!!
You have only walked around our camp after combat! It would be surprising if you couldn't discover some act of bravado to my credit!
What are you trying to...
I'm not stupid! Why would you be interested in praising the merits of an unknown? Tell me!? What benefit... what prestige would fall back upon you!?

... Then came our last battle, our Lord and Master, Amergin the Conqueror found himself isolated in the midst of enemy troops!
The elite knight's enemies flung themselves at him... like a pack of dogs closing in for the kill, eyes wide and foaming at the mouth!
There were more than a hundred of them who wished to tear him to piece.
Our Lord, always himself, waited calmly for them, leaning against a rock so that they could not surround him!
CLANG
TAK
They came at him like a crashing wave! But however gigantic it was, it could not beat down the cliff against which it smashed, so they retreated leaving behind their blood!!
TCHOC
The army, after an aborted attempt, were defeated and retreated... Our Lord, then, sounded the alarm. And the cowards were massacred, down to the last one! Not a...

NO!
NO!
NO!
So you don't understand anything? In the eyes of what fanatics does the extermination of prisoners of war have valor? In whose eyes, tell me, can a genocide pass for a glorious conquest?
thought
Do you want future generations to remember me as a dreadful torturer?
They say that your conscience makes you suffer!
My conscience?! Ha! Ha! Ha!
There are so many things that common mortals just can't comprehend! Staying ignorant is one of the best things man can do!

Amergin the Supreme spread civilization and peace everywhere he made his conquests; only imbeciles do not know that. Even those who fight relentlessly against him have nothing to fear from him because his clemency is infinite.
know everything relevant there is to say on this subject! Everything is false! Pure slander of wrens envious of his fabulous martial success of his unmatchable glory! Pure calumny!
No one knows this better than have cost him treat the loser with extreme compassion, wisdom and kindness.
His rare attacks of wrath are another target of the traitors and liars.
You see what becomes of the world under my rule! A dream studded with stars! With green and serene valleys, in the midst of which run enchanted rivers. Look towards the horizon! Don't you see the halo of light around everything.

That's what I've said
And that is what they believe!
That's fine, my friend. Your talents know no limits!
You are admired, Amergin. You have become famous beyond your wildest dreams! Your sons venerate you and walk in your august footsteps!
Know! Nothing from now on will be an obstacle to my power!
My armies will fight to the ends of the earth! And my enemies will flee, terrified, at the mere mention of my name!
However... to have a single regret: not being immortal.
One day, you said to me not to trust appearances.
Come, my blood brother, let's enjoy the spectacle.

But you, why have you chosen to stay in my shadow?! You could be great for a long!
There are truths about which it is best to say nothing! That's another of your teachings!
have also learned to live according to my nature
It would be better to walk to the doorstep of darkness!

Noise From The Ceiling Again

Goodnight Yvonne
Hmm night
And now good-bye
Bang!
Damn it all. This isn't possible!
It's almost ten o'clock!!!!
It's those Portuguese who live upstairs again!
No, it's not the Portuguese anymore
Oh, yeah! It's those blacks now!
They're not blacks. Marcel Immigrant African Workers
Immigrants, well, they are in our house! Anyway to me they're still blacks!
Just wait!
TAP TAP
OH, YEAH?!

Ok, you see. They stopped!
Now they understand, those people!
Ok, now let's go
DRING!
RiiNG!
But... but now someone's ringing our doorbell!
DRiiNG
Yeah, yeah, I'm coming!
Evening, my old friend
?
What are you
Listen, my old friend, we'd like to tell you that tonight we've having a little tambouta for the first communion of the children but we'd like to not anger you so we thought that we should invite you.
So, my old friend we're inviting you!
Come on! Tomorrow is Sunday
Oh, well! Fine uh... after all, why not... uh, excuse me, I'll get my wife

Well, it turns out they are very polite.
And well, we'll have a night out that won't cost us anything
TAM!
Come on, come on
TAM!
TAM!
TAM!
TAM!
We're only waiting for you!
TAM!
CAZA 76

This is the smell of 2017. Industrial waste is first class compared to what you breathe in Detroit, but for the immigrants this is paradise
Every night, by the thousands, they try to penetrate into the urban area, with the delusion of leaving behind their classification zero
Perhaps they won't have a great future
but often they don't even question it.
Careful where you put your feet
There are sensors all over the place!
am detecting classification zero in the second sector. Coordinates: 4, 86. Request ground intervention!

HALT!
They found us!
Code four they're armed
Come and get it assholes!
They're getting away! They're going back outside.
They're not following!
No police can come into Limbo
It's enough for them they chased us back.
To all this shit!

Detroit City Hall. Mayor Cestor and his advisors are in a meeting.
Mayor, the situation is critical! The decision of the classification zero is rising. Every day there are thousands of attempts by immigrants, and it risks becoming a big threat to the elections.
Do you have the statistics on the electoral impact yet?
They indicate we lose with 70% of the voters against- that's a big number and we can't deny it.
The opposition is pressing and the sabotaging of the computer network is wasting out our economy. The big companies are fighting with each other and we can't keep neutral any longer.
To hell with that. The opposition can always be silenced.
In a constitutional system tied to electronic systems, consent is ruled only a formality. What matters is success in the manipulation of the controlling circuits at the right moment.
At this point what do you suggest?
The standard of which our administration exists need to be verified, we must identify what economic interests are hidden behind this pending electoral war.

BIP BIP BIPB
IP BIP BI
BI BIP
Five o'clock in the morning and the video terminal is on already- piece of shit!
Where are you going? Don't leave
Calm down, babe. I left the pills on the night table.
Xenedrina again. No. I don't want the pills. I want you.

I see you don't notice, I'm leaving
Well, see ya later, I'm going to start my heroic mission and I'll need a few days to solve it all. Bye, babe
This is the worst war of the magnetic systems! and I'm just a mercenary
Todd, this is W.T. Hey, dude, I'm talking to you. I need two magnetic interactors and a coffee box
Right now? Do you know that we're sleeping, jerk?
WRAAMMM
Since you got my ass out of bed, I'm going to show you something you're going to have to buy. Meanwhile, I'll have a present for you, my interactors
OK, boss
C'mon fool. Good manners are really a waste on you. I have a gadget here that will give you some fun
Todd, let it be. I would never be able to pull the trigger
You know what, don't like about you, Jenny? That you still believe you have a hope in Silicon Valley, W.T. You haven't been pure for awhile now.
5

Later
Shit!
BIP
Hello Killer. How many did you hit today?
You're the first! Do you have something for me?
We gotta do a raid to the research division. The advances have already been paid, we're working in the dark, we don't know for who
traces it back to a company from Mogadiscio but it was under triple encoding. To get to the sender it would take at least 78 hours, and we don't have that much time
I'm ready.
I'll call you at the right time

Seventeen hours later-
We're about to enter the alignment- the radar shields should hold to 83%
No one to greet us. For now. Prepare the exoprific bullets
ZZZ
Let's go in here

Switch connected. fusion of the magnetic fields being completed. physical dehydration 12%
In a couple of hours we should be outta here. I'm beginning simulation procedures to the defense codes. Establish connection with me, Dibo
"I'm along the dark corridor of the EICA "
The virus swallowed the alarm signals, but the simulator's LED is still on.
got it
ANGEL
NOOO!
OK the second gate is knocked out
FF!!!!

*Electronic Intrusion Counter Assault

What the hell is going on?!
ARRRGH
An intrusion to the program from terminal 3/B
* Alert tactical assignment in 45 seconds

That bastard is not alone. Code 4
Keep your head down!
Hit the pilot. They can't leave the deck
BANG
OUCH!
Keep covered down there
WHAM
Who can take the Captain? We have to get in for cover. If it's not too late
I'm going to take you to my place. We'll be safe.

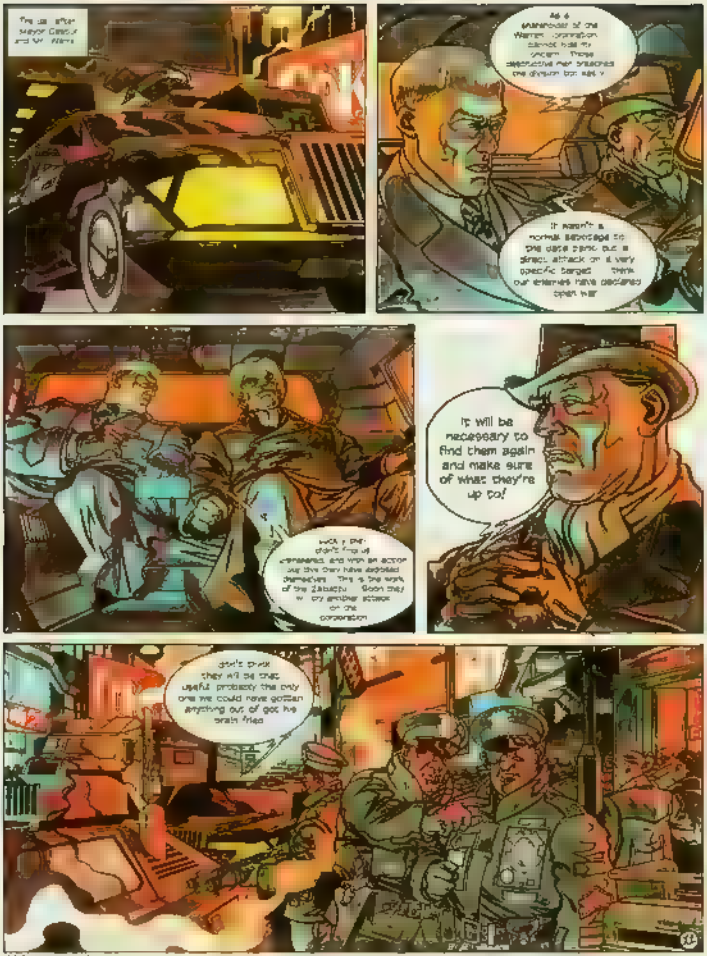

The car after Major Cabot and his men
As a commander of the Warren Corporation I cannot hide my concern. These objectives are breaches the division can not
It wasn't a normal sabotage by the usual panic out a direct attack on a very specific target. I think our enemies have declared open war
Well, the plant's full of engineers and with an accident like that they have exploded themselves. This is the work of the Zaibatsu. Soon they'll cry anything stolen on the occasion!
It will be necessary to find them again and make sure of what they're up to!
don't think they will be that useful. probably the only one we could have gotten anything out of got his brain fried

Illustration: Japanese

The daily diet of a border patrol includes a 6T200 and a healthy supply of cartridges. To this the veterans mix in some action buttons. Who will be next?
I missed one!
You have to sweat a lot to reach Dick Lindsay this month he already got 230
What do you think you'll find outside of Laredo? Not a jail cell for sure.
Relax! When they find out about your connection to the Tokay Francisco cartel, they'll change your mind
You have your business but we don't have a damn thing!
Well, if you really want to go, I know someone who can help you. As long as I can get something out of it.

The Hirakis are coming. The neo-Nazis are hunting them
You are safe here
Don't worry, we know how to defend ourselves if necessary
Wait down there, I'll contact you.
Shhh! Listen!
536
ZZZZ
Now we can go.

A few days later
He's coming to.
What a disgusting nightmare
An EICA nightmare that lasted for a week.
Anyway, it's over, so it would be best if I talk to the shrink.
Nurse confirmed that it's brain damage in the hippocampus region. And the lesion is swelling quickly. There is neurological damage to thousands of cells.
I'm afraid that soon you will begin to lose your sense of taste and then smell. It could wipe out your memory in a couple of months.
But that does it mean
What? There must be something? A drug
I've never seen anything like it, I don't know

Coke
Hey, Tommy, I'm sorry I can't keep on chewing about your hair forever
Todd gave me a little job for tomorrow night. If you're interested.
was one of the best, and ain't going back to stealing programs for the big shots
Leave me alone.. OK?
SEX
What are you doing here? Are you crazy? The cops are all over the place looking for you
Fuck'em!
Don't say shit, tonight I'm doing a run. If you want I'll take you to a safe place
Umm is Mabel inside?

There it is! Sir! We're ready!
Can you hear what they're saying?
I'm afraid not
The projections are confusing with the reception of the alarm waves
Make it easier for a VC 30 and the section gave me their piece of shit
Briggs, what do you want?
Captain, we've isolated him.
He's talking to one of the thieves of the Tiodrom, shall we go get them?
No, wait for a couple of hours: when he will be totally "cooked" you will have less difficulty
I want you to do a clean job
Yes, sir.

Finally, we meet again!
Hi babe, was just looking for you!

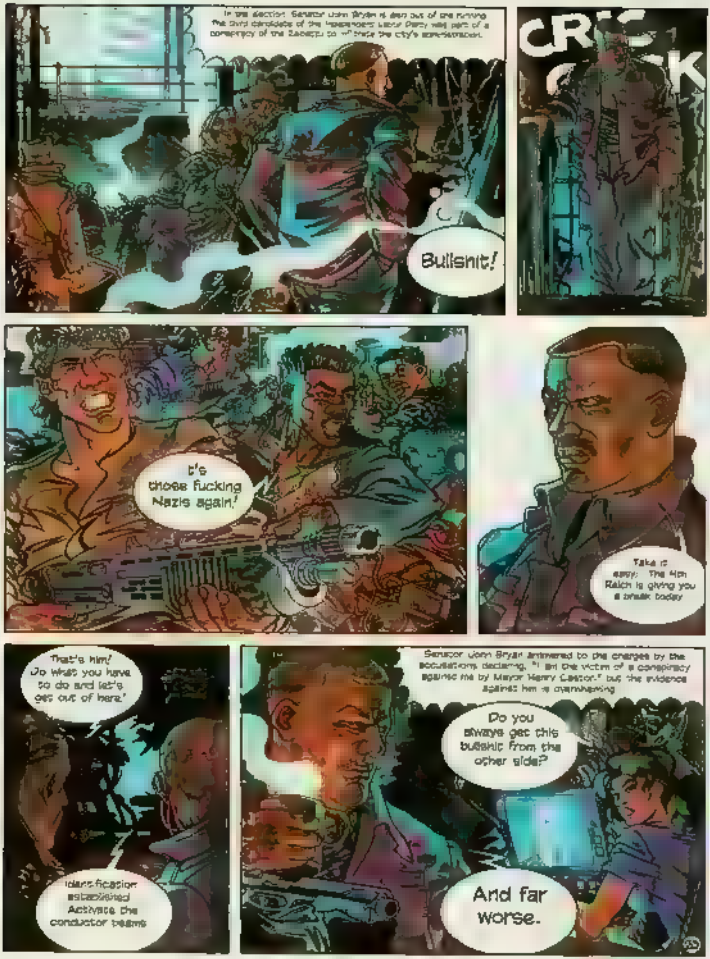
ZZZZZZ
This room is closed!
Get out of my way, you! Police!
?
Hey, you! Don't move!
Go to hell!
AAH
CRASH

nope no cross no neck don't feel like running after him through all of Detroit
If he slips in with the 5:00 shift we'll never find him
Shit!
see him he's going towards the GM business park
Ed, don't let him get away!
That runner has some fucking speed...

TOC
TOC
Is your offer still good?
Man, you just about gave me a heart attack. What happened to you?
A big fucking metal claw up in my face don't know who to trust anymore
Hey, my interactors were okay if you lost your talent don't come complaining to me
By now I fucked up my talent
Yeah, you look like shit, friend!
I spent my last dollar on Mitral, she's a hooker with red hair don't have anything anymore I'm a nobody
Better this way where we're going they could tear you into pieces for a few pennies

You took your time. Who the hell is this chick?
This guy is a friend in trouble. He'll be around for awhile!
The cops were on his tail all night long!
We're coming along anyway. We are tired of waiting
Smoke has escaped. There are more cops out on the street! Do what you like, but from the way you think you couldn't make it 30 yards into District 3!
Why did this asshole have to come tonight?
Cut it out. And for $3000 you bring me just one piece of shit, asshole?
Go fuck yourself, Weber! If you're not interested I can always find other buyers
ZZZ
Come on up, follow us and no tricks!

Sorry Mister Warren
Can you come into the laboratory. I think it's important
I'm going to change. I'll be right back, Professor Petrikian
There has been an unexpected development. I was the only counter-virus. He is powerful enough to affect the human helpers. If the CDC's Biological Division Security finds out, we can start dancing the rigadoon!
Don't worry, you'll soon have your genius leg.
At the Police Precinct
Sorry, you cannot have them there.
Captain, not on my ass would I go down there.
It's not just your ass, Briggs, it's a question of my ass too!
BIPBI
I hope you have good news for me.
Unfortunately not. We have an accomplice but we haven't been able to make him talk yet!
Forget about it, bring him here, we'll take care of him.
Whatever you say, sir.
* RESEARCH DIVISION SECURITY

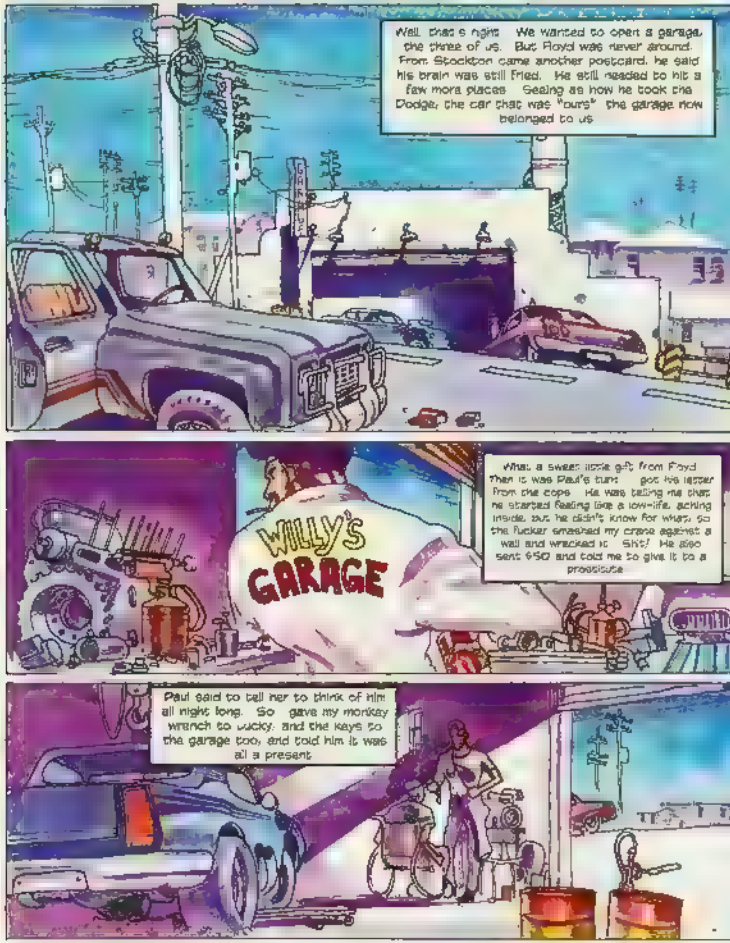

In the election Senator John Bryan is slain out of the running. The slate candidate of the Independent Liberal Party wins part of a conspiracy of the Fascists to infiltrate the city's administration.
Bullshit!
CR
K
It's those fucking Nazis again!
Take it easy. The Hon Reich is giving you a break today
That's him! Do what you have to do and let's get out of here!
Identification established. Activate the conductor beams
Senator John Bryan answered to the charges by the accusations declaring, "I am the victim of a conspiracy against me by Mayor Henry Castor." but the evidence against him is overwhelming
Do you always get this bullshit from the other side?
And far worse.

Continued on Page 99

Quickly bring help to Mrs. Clemence. She has a fever and she's been laying down for several days with no appetite.
There no doctor around?
A cow?
This is ridiculous. I'm a doctor, not a veterinarian!
But around here we've always only had a single doctor for everyone.
"EVERYONE" does not include cowardly men.
Look, old man, we don't have a veterinarian here, you know that we're far away from any good services. But if you want to sleep in your bed tonight, get to work on Clemence.
Mrs. Clemence
Well put. We've got to administer antibiotics assume they know you at the pharmacy.

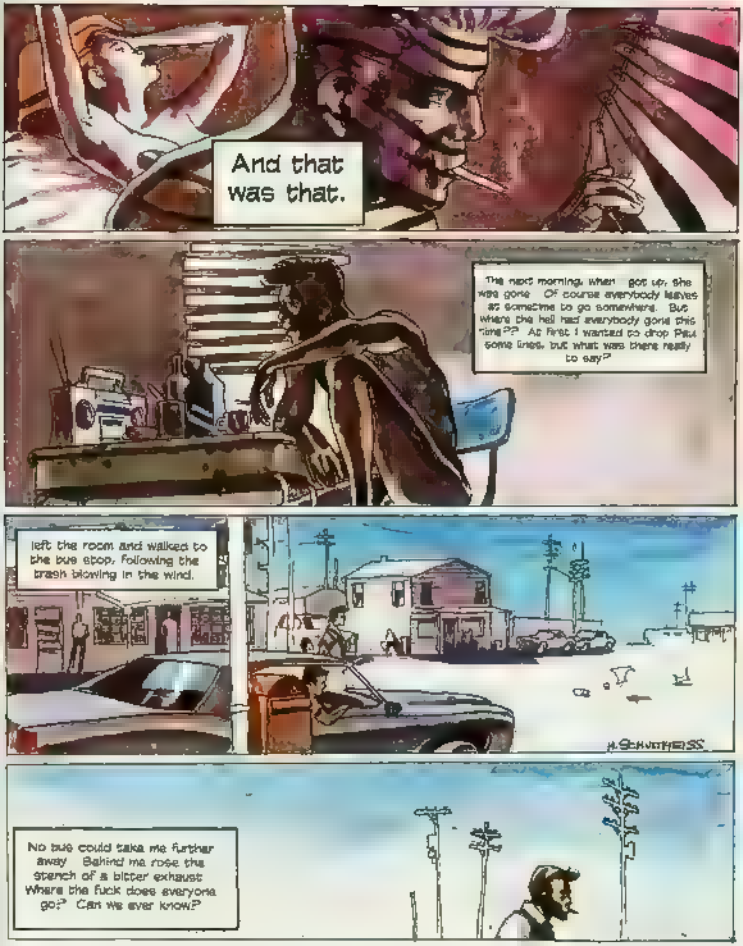
Thank you, doctor. Now, if you would be so kind as to check the redhead. She has pains when she pees. Just next door.
Ok.
Hello. I'm the doctor. Where can I find the redhead, please?
Oh, next door, of course. Olympia. Gromeo, the redhead, at your service.
Jeez!
Look, I have pain here, and like the television says, we have to watch out. So...
Umm, of course.
It's more on the left.
No, don't like anything special. We've got to, got to, er, explore.
Explore, explore...
N- no, it's surely nothing serious. D- do you take contraception pills?
Yes, Doctor, we already had three kids, but in the 5th we're finally pregnant.

They could be having a side effect... do they change often?
Oh, well... This is a big problem... have to fix... I'm always reminding myself not to forget...
I don't know about these... mother... they're so big!
We brought them three years ago for Clemence, so she could have a little rest after her miscarriage.
The... the cow?! Lascen... you shouldn't take those... you...
Well, let's drop it... In a few days another doctor will come and explain it all to you... Me, I'll send you my bill.
What, a doctor, a zero! What do you think?
Damn!
He got really nervous and refused to examine me; he started to cry and ran away saying he quit.
Come on... They let him out of the university unprepared for anything... Well, I'll examine you myself, you'll see.
Surely not... The kids will be back from school any second now!

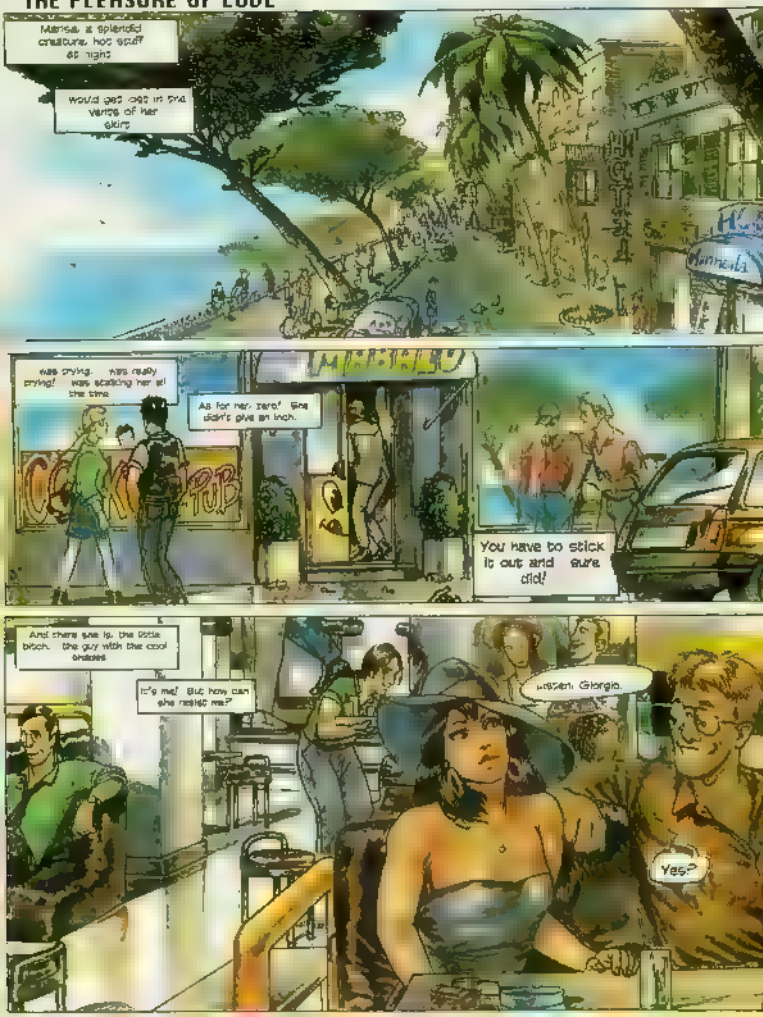

Well, that's right. We wanted to open a garage, the three of us. But Floyd was never around. From Stockton came another postcard. he said his brain was still fried. He still needed to hit a few more places. Seeing as how he took the Dodge, the car that was "ours" the garage now belonged to us
WILLY'S GARAGE
What a sweet little gift from Floyd then it was Paul's turn! got me letter from the cops. He was telling me that he started feeling like a lowlife, aching inside, but he didn't know for what. So the fucker smashed my crane against a wall and wrecked it. Shit! He also sent $50 and told me to give it to a prostitute
Paul said to tell her to think of him all night long. So gave my monkey wrench to Ducky and the keys to the garage too, and told him it was all a present

He started laughing, but when he saw I was serious and wasn't coming back, he looked up at me like a little puppy. I knew he was watching me all the way down the street, and I felt a little bitter exhaust spewing up behind me as I walked away.
By nightfall I had already found her. Paul would have definitely liked her. I told her what he wanted done. She didn't seem surprised, she agreed.
gave her the money and was turning to go when she grabbed me and asked me if at least had a picture of Paul. Since didn't she asked if could at least tell her something about him, because she didn't know who she was supposed to be thinking about.

So we stayed the night together in her hovel. I told her Paul's story. Suddenly, she stopped me and said, "You have a heart just like Paul's, and I'm sure he wouldn't mind if you fucked me. Besides, $50 just to think of him is a little too much!"
And with tears in her eyes, she got undressed.


And that was that.
The next morning, when I got up, she was gone. Of course everybody leaves at sometime to go somewhere. But where the hell had everybody gone this time?? At first I wanted to drop Paul some lines, but what was there really to say?
left the room and walked to the bus stop, following the trash blowing in the wind.
No bus could take me further away. Behind me rose the stench of a bitter exhaust. Where the fuck does everyone go? Can we ever know?

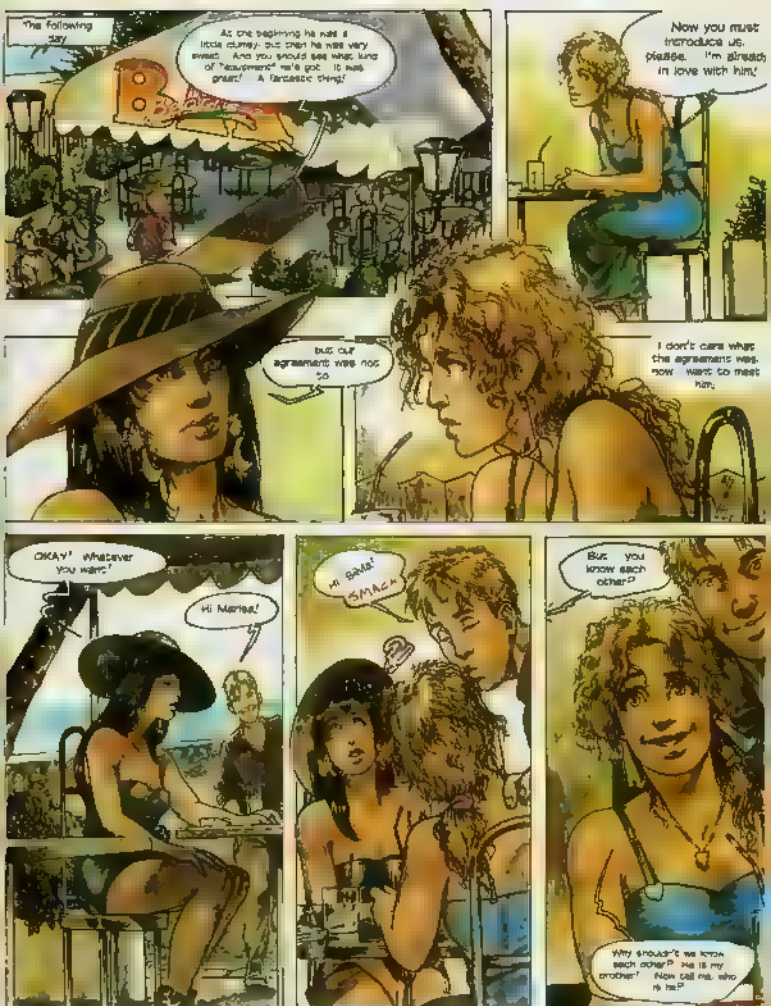
THE PLEASURE OF LOVE


Marisa, a splendid creature, hot stuff at night
would get lost in the vents of her skirt
Hotel
Marisa
was crying. Was really crying! Was stalking her all the time
As for her, zero! She didn't give an inch.
MABALO
You have to stick it out and sure did!
And there she is, the little bitch. The guy with the cool shades
It's me! But how can she resist me?
Excuse, Giorgio.
Yes?

Can you do me a favor?
Sure! For you, anything!
What?
Want you to go to bed with a girlfriend of mine!
Yes, to bed to fuck her. Do you know what mean?
I know very well what you mean, but something doesn't seem.
O.K I see. You are scared!
I am not scared! It's just that ever since I met you I have been crazy about you and now you ask me.
... to have an affair with someone else. No way!
Not an affair
You only have to do it once!
Once. It's easy for you to say
I'm sure it will only take a minute!
A wild night of love, no?
Funny but, I don't what do I get out of this?
You got it wrong! I'm telling you, she is very cute.
She is sure to be a great cup of tea with a big pair, droopy tits, sagging with cellulite.

Hey! But what are going to get out of this mess?
Foxy
From me? We'll see, one never knows!
Okay! I'll do it!
So tonight come to my apartment and come in from the window of my room on the ground floor. She'll be there waiting for you.
I'm going to draw you a map so you know how to get there. Please don't make the slightest noise when you are with her don't say a word, because she doesn't want to know who she is with.
What time should I be there??
At midnight
Don't forget! Otherwise you can forget my face forever!
But then the two of us? We'll see after!

11:41 pm
I'm afraid Mariah, that what
What's wrong now? You were the one who launched the idea to get rid of your virginity problem!
Yes, once, but
But nothing. You were the one who wanted to go it for the first time with someone you didn't know. And I found him for you. And he's not bad by the way. Now enough. Stop here and wait.
12:01 am
I wonder if he's really sexy? This should be the window.
Not bad at all!


The following day...
At the beginning he was a little clumsy, but then he was very sweet. And you should see what kind of "equipment" he's got. It was great! A fantastic thing!
Now you must introduce us, please. I'm already in love with him!
But our agreement was not so.
I don't care what the agreement was. Now I want to meet him.
OKAY! Whatever you want.
Hi Marisa!
Hi Sara! SMACK
But you know each other?
Why shouldn't we know each other? He is my brother! Now tell me, who is he?
FIVE

Ben Ali
Abu Li
WAHHH
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
CLAP
BAR
PEPSI
DELICATESSEN
Suppose we let them kill each other?
Man, that wouldn't be nice!
Do you know the orders?
Sure! Hard and to the head!
Ben Ali
Abu Li
4

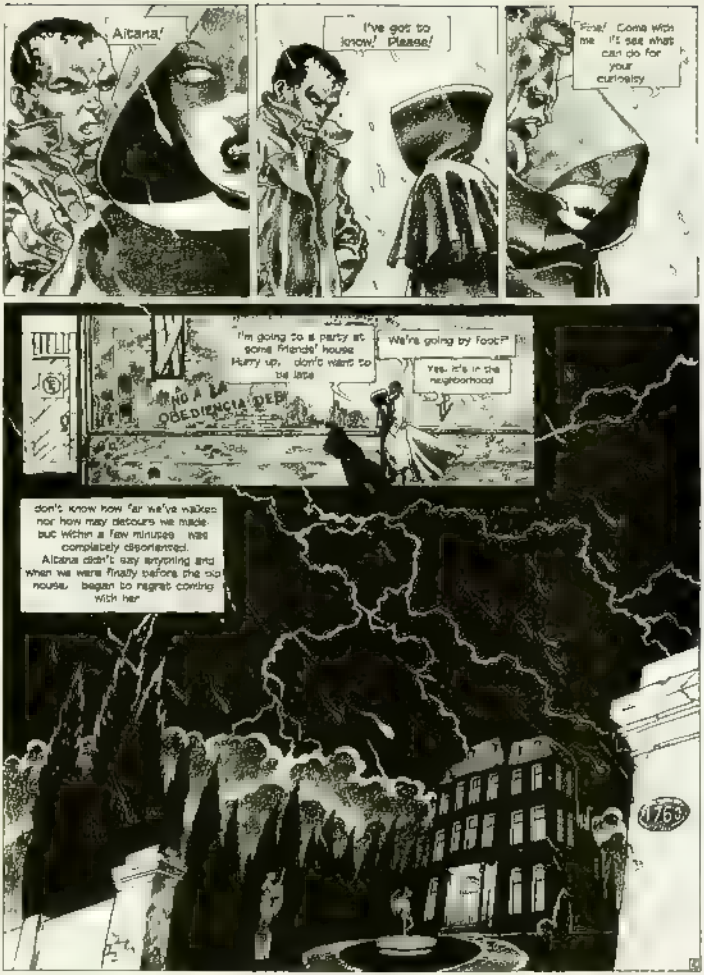
Only as the last resort!
O.K.
CRACK
UGH!
TYUDH
UGH!
Scumbag!
Son of a bitch!
CRACK
N.Y.
TYUDH
Get tough with them!
Fix him!
AGH
CRACK
Get that shithead!
Tchop
Knock off that blockhead!

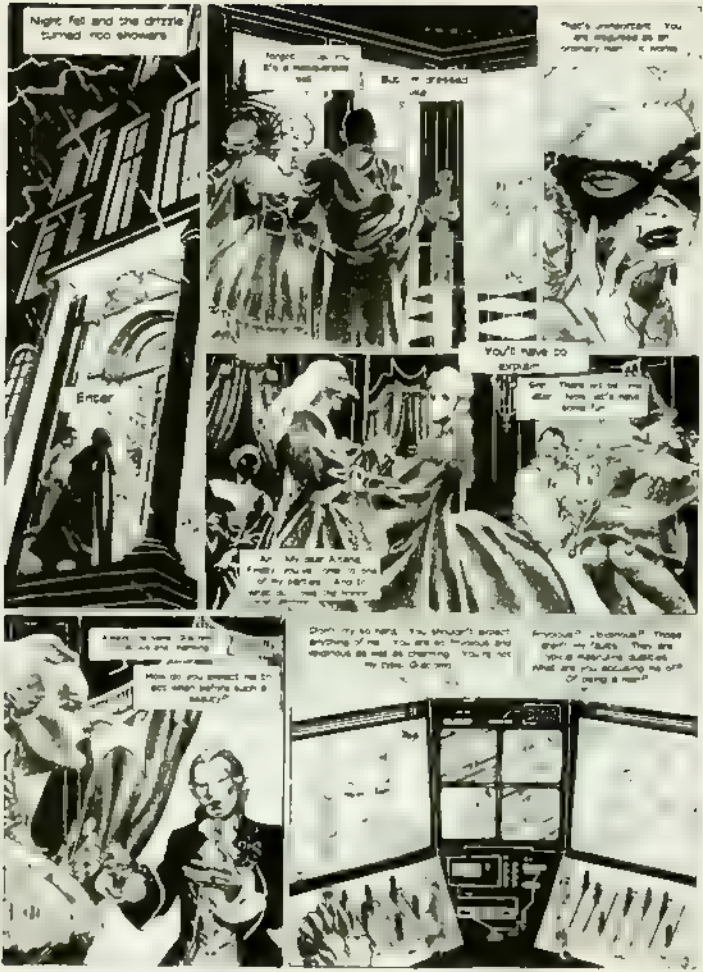
Shoot higher!
I got three of them. How about you?
They hit my nose!
Doesn't surprise me, with a schnozzle like yours
What do you mean with a schnozzle like mine, huh?
Go fuck yourself Pinocchio!
What do you mean by go fuck yourself Pinocchio?
Shit! What a pain in the ass you are!
Motherfucker!
UGH!

Break it up guys! Take it easy!
CRACK
AAAGHHH!
I swear I didn't mean
Ooops! Sorry!
Ugh!
O K guys! That's enough!
Don't get bitter, eh!
What's the matter with you?
Ugh!
Sucker!

Ugh!
Ahhg!
Asshole!
IEEKKG!
Shithead!
ACCH
KRAK
BANG!

Park Charles The Reunion

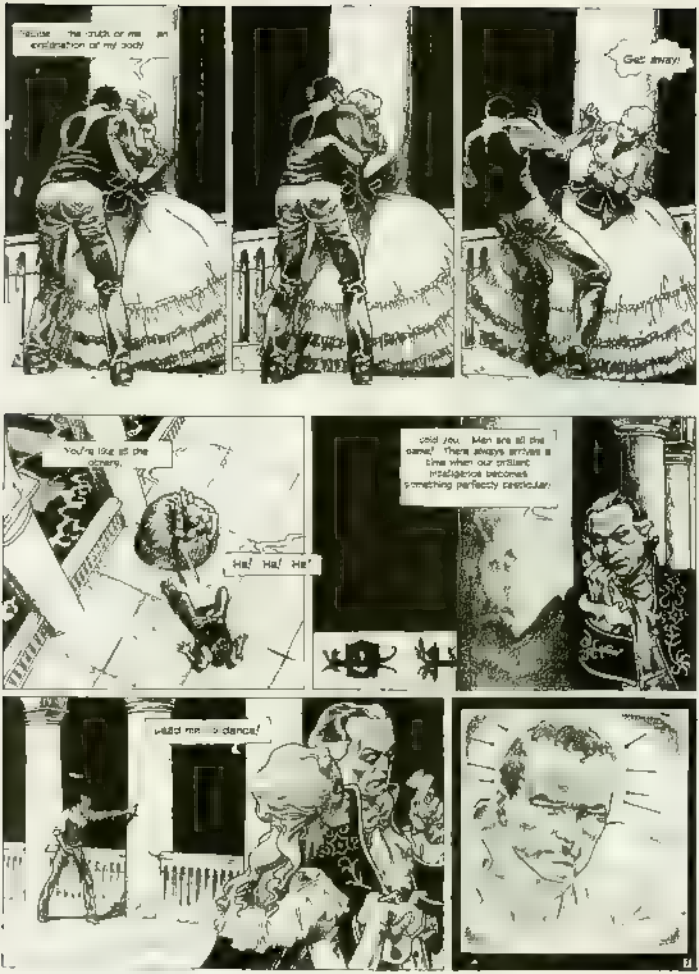

Aitana!
I've got to know! Please!
Fine! Come with me. It's see what can do for your curiosity
I'm going to a party at some friends' house. Hurry up, don't want to be late
We're going by foot?
Yes, it's in the neighborhood
NO A LA OBEDIENCIA DEBI
don't know how far we've walked nor how may detours we made. but within a few minutes was completely disoriented. Aitana didn't say anything and when we were finally before the old house, began to regret coming with her
1765


Night fell and the drizzle turned into showers
Enter
You'll have to explain!
How do you expect me to act when faced with such a beauty?
Anyway, "accomplice"? Those aren't my words. Then are you insinuating suspicion. What are you accusing me of? Of being a man?

BZZZ
BZZZ
In any case, you're not the man of my dreams
That's not a problem, my dear. The man that you love only exists in your dreams.
Listen! Those are the fireworks. The parade is going to begin!
Everyone on the terrace! The parade is beginning!
The terrace?
Come on! The show will be magnificent!
The parade doesn't interest me. I'm here so that you can tell me the truth.
You're not going to spoil my evening!
3.
2.
1!
Hurry up or we'll miss the first parade!

Look! There's nothing more beautiful than a carnival!
How marvelous! The venetian carnival at the end of the 17th century!
Please! You've got to explain this to me!
You understand nothing! It's so beautiful it's "spectacular"! What good is it to understand? Knowing just destroys the joyful pleasure of illusion
And people full of Eyeline die young, with a knife planted between their shoulders for Christ's sake stop kicking around!
You want to understand? You prefer the truth to happiness, moreau?
Come!

BZ... BZ...
Fine. We're some hero. What do you desire to know?
Everything. The story behind the window in your apartment. Where is the secret subway station? Who let loose the chicken in the pasta? The story of the "empire cat"? How one terrace of a building opens on two Venetian canals from the 17th century?
At knowledge has its price carress my breasts.
Touch my breasts.
Take me. That's the price.
Fuck!


Get away!
You're like all the others.
Ha! Ha! Ha!
Would you like to dance?

Casanova?
TIE

Pee Pee

FREZZATO M

Steen, do you read me? haven't been able to establish the real proportions of the planet on which our ancestors left the reflector years ago. but i'll do some tests to determine if the glitches in the secondary reflector are caused by technical factors.

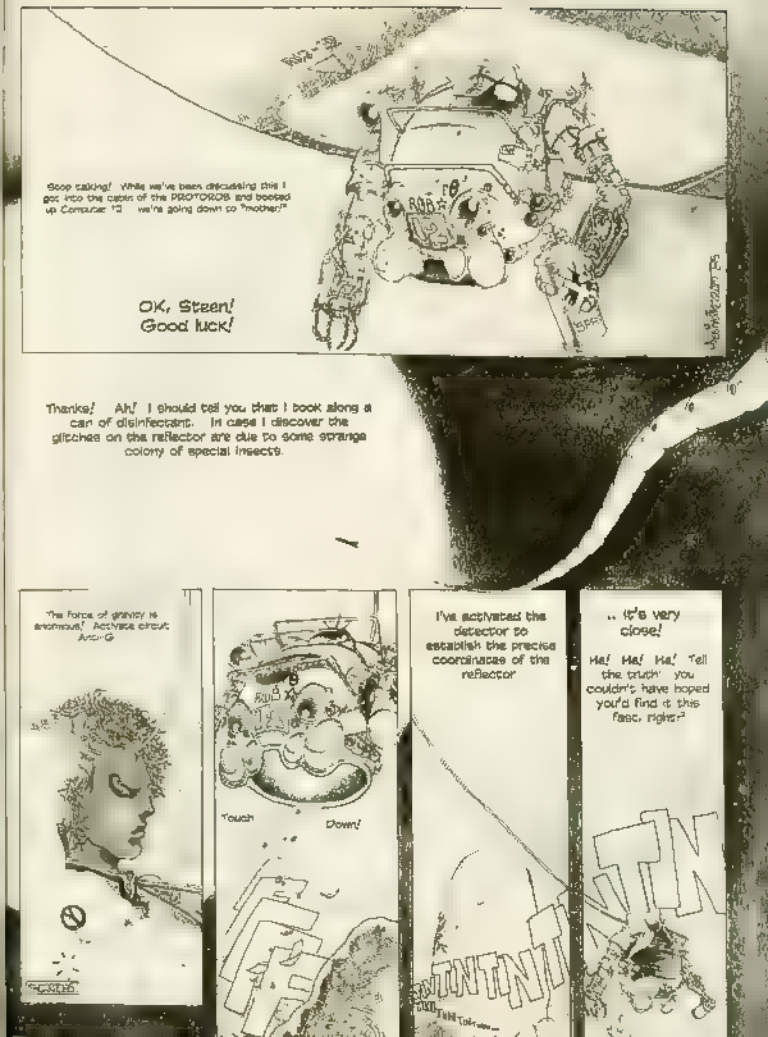
The tests have established that the glitches are due to deterioration in the secondary reflector. unless something is in contact with its "mother", the principal reflector

What this means is that the principal reflector has to be cleaned manually

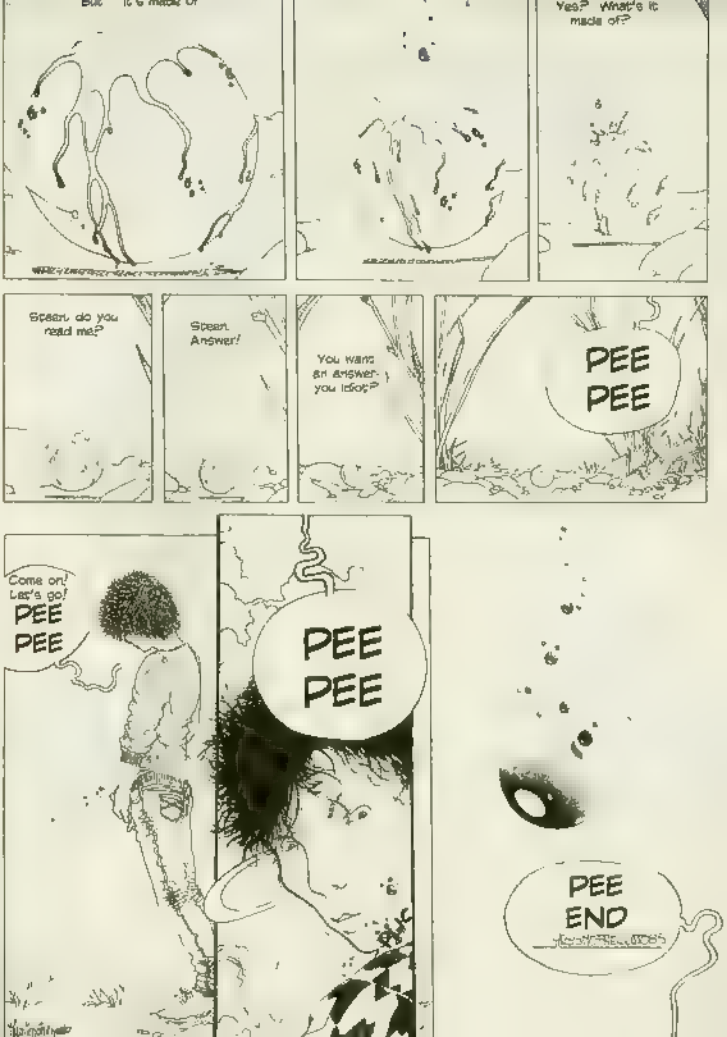
Of course. But take into account that we don't know the real proportions of the reflector

Let me get this straight! We've got to go personally to "clean" the reflector if we want to continue investigating the "mother"?

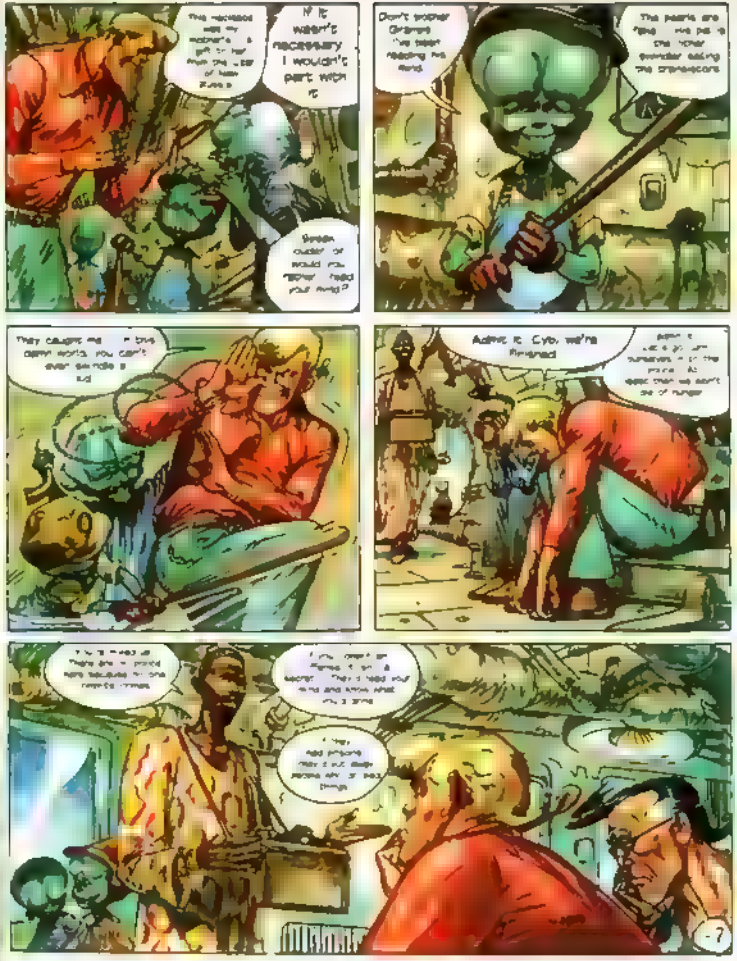
Exactly Steen. There's no other solution. At least you won't have to go in person to send us the data collected on the "mother" remaining there for months and months!


Stop talking! While we've been discussing this I got into the cabin of the PROTOROB and booted up Computer "2" ... we're going down to "mother!"
OK, Steen! Good luck!
Thanks! Ah! I should tell you that I took along a can of disinfectant. In case I discover the glitches on the reflector are due to some strange colony of special insects.
The force of gravity is enormous! Activate circuit Arcuro
Touch
Down!
I've activated the detector to establish the precise coordinates of the reflector
.. it's very close!
Ha! Ha! Ha! Tell the truth: you couldn't have hoped you'd find it this fast, right?

There it is! I have it in front of me, but the dimensions are about a third of the ship!
It's as if it has been covered by a strange cap of water, colored vaguely
Yellow. Yes! Yes! A flat yellow like.
You know, urine?
Yes!!!
There, now the computer has analyzed the liquid and calculated the data.


But... it's made of
Yes? What's it made of?
Steam, do you read me?
Steam. Answer!
You want an answer, you idiot?
PEE PEE
Come on! Let's go! PEE PEE
PEE PEE
PEE END

Eyeball Kicks
Eyeball Kicks
Eyeball Kicks


The necklace was my mother's. A gift to her from the Lord of Isher. It was...
If it wasn't necessary I wouldn't part with it.
Speak easier or would you rather read your runes?
Don't bother Grigorij. I've been reading his runes.
The pearls are fake... and so is the other swindler calling the shots.
They caught me... in this damn world, you can't even die with a kid.
Admit it, Cylo, we're finished.
Admit it, we're all... ourselves... in the end. At least now we don't die of hunger.
I'm... sorry! I'm trying to get a doctor. They'll help you and know what to do, I swear.
I... they... said nothing. They just stood there and looked through me.
They're... scared. They're not used to seeing us like this.
7

And this isn't the worst, gentlemen... the worst I've seen these people pass on the streets...
Because they are missing parts of the time, when one knows they all know
We'll give you a demonstration gentlemen
But this person here is because he's very good and he always tells the correct time
Liar! You sold one five years ago that ran backwards a day
There was never a gentleman or lady in sad love stuff... or ever goes from swearing
Listen to me. Run away from this asteroid or look for some honest work.
Honest work? I'd rather die!!
Well put. Cyb Steal or die!!
Two days later defeated by hunger Burton and I hooked up with the last remaining humans
hope none of our friends here about this I'd die of shame
And it because of these scheming lowlifes the things could do if they didn't have brains or a memory
3

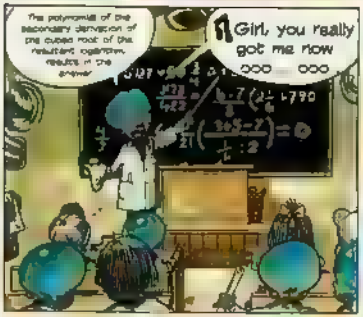
Lose their memory! It's simple It's brilliant!!
Stop with the sad face I know you're me an idea one on and our time with this
don't know what said but believe you
The cyborg is thinking about a colossal trick that will affect us
We've got to stop them!!!
Quick, we've got to talk to Rock the Rocky Raid
He'll lend us a couple of his marvelous songs
If someone can read my mind we've been attacked a cyborg and
-4

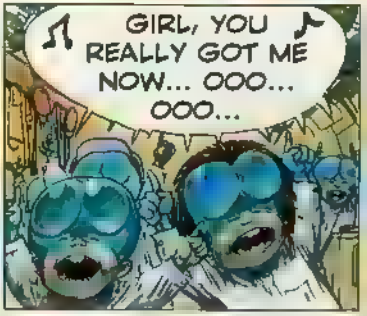
Relax Rock, they're trying to scare you. Those kinds of songs are pointless. They make people crazy
A BIG deal Rock. Now I need your help
Here, I'll sing you a couple of tunes that will get your brain and ears into thinking
5

I hope nothing happens, friend
I'll sing you the first. It's explosive.
There's them, the guys who are talking into the cosmo box
They're coming to get us, pal! and they have the look of vinchers
Just a minute. He's singing me the second verse and it's CRAZY!!
One moment, my friends... we are innocent of your accusations
Come on, read my mind. I am like an open book
Girl, you really got me now.... ooo... ooo...

Girl, you really got me now... ooo... ooo... ooo...

What happened to them?
put a mental musical virus into their heads
Now we just have to hope it doesn't affect either of us
KH-103


The polynomials of the secondary derivation of the cubed root of the resultant partition, results in the answer
Girl, you really got me now ooo ooo


GIRL, YOU REALLY GOT ME NOW... OOO... OOO...

If my party comes into power in the next election we will all have
GIRL, YOU REALLY GOT ME NOW ooo

Now they all have brain blockage and when they realize I'm responsible, they'll come runs a deal
Are you listening to me?
No, I'm just listening to the chorus of this stupid song ONE MORE TIME
7

It was clear they wanted to see us disintegrated, but this was something couldn't permit.
Prepare your weapons and remember: aim at them dead!
And stop mentally singing that damn song!
TOK
TOK
TOK
TOK
Before you have us disintegrated, want to clarify a couple of points.
The song that is eating at you will erase your brains in just less than a month.
But if sing another one that I know, it will remain in your memory until
you die. And if you don't believe me, I dare you to read my mind.
Don't do it, Lieutenant! If you do it, I'll kill myself right here.
And I've had enough of! Girl, you really got me. ooo
believe you. Master. What are your conditions? We will accept them.
In advance, but please don't sing!!!
The telepathics paid us one hundred thousand intergalactic credits, and something more precious: a document certifying that we had swindled those that claimed they could not be swindled.
8

Hey. What did you do to him?
Step forward and drop the gun!
Good, you did a great job!
Ready. Proceed to recovery
Hard-Fly to Tester One. Meet at Upper Level. Over
Hard-Fly to Tester One. Answer! Over

SPLASH
Come on, move your ass, J.T. We have arrived!
Christ, I have been waiting for four days in this shit hole!
haven't been fooling around. The RDS boys caught me J.T. in a catatonic
To get away had to burn synthetics worth $600,000
They must be pissed of so we've got to be very careful. Anyway, let's continue as planned!
Right from the way they risked their high tech toys, they must need J.T. real bad.'
Tomorrow I'll go into town to find out how much they are prepared to pay for him.
24

Captain, there is a girl who wants to talk to you. She says it's important.
Have her come in!
So, monkey-face?
know where to find Jeff Turner!
Who is this Turner guy, and who says we are looking for him?
The ROS has been after him for awhile, and last night he lost a big chunk of his symbiotic flesh. They will certainly be interested in getting hold of him!
guess you want to make some money out of this!
29

Five million dollars to be exact. I'll let you know where the deal will take place.
Don't count on getting away with this once you've got the money!
BIP
BIP
What is it Bulawski?
Mr Warren, maybe we found him!
We have to pay her for this.
Sure. Jerks who know him are hiding him. They must have glimpse that something was going on, and decided to get involved. They want five million dollars.
Money is no problem. We can always get it back once the operation is completed.
One more thing, Captain, I want you to handle this in person and this time won't accept any mistakes.
You can count on that, Mr Warren.

This is the factory collection point. The next junction should be...
You're late... that's a bad start!
I don't know what you children are, but if you play any games this Girl will knock your heads off!
Here is the money monkey-face! Anyway, you and your friend over there will never get to spend it.
We did it, L.T would never have thought he was worth that much
Let's move! don't want to stay here all night!

How is it possible?
You carried out this plan and left me completely in the dark about it. I am the leader after all.
We made the mistake of getting the government involved to obtain funds and some "big cheeks" at the Pentagon thought that the project had a potential military application.
So it all became star secret. Those prehistoric never saw beyond their noses. But now I want to know you something.
The commercial possibilities of the project are unlimited, and far more profitable than the military applications.
One clause in the contract allows us to pursue some of the experiments independently free of Pentagon control.
ZZZ
This is not in my mandate!
The commercialization of the "Magistrom EICA" will provide an impenetrable shield even against the Zaibatsu.

There still remains the problem of the public order in the suburbs
We are performing some tests with a German multinational that will supply its labs in absence of gravity
Researchers discovered that our EICA can be used to infiltrate the nervous system to alter and reprogram it in a way similar to the functioning of a computer neural net
A sort of brain wash.
Let's say that it's an amplification of the physical and mental capabilities that are indispensable in making our men work in the Limbo
The political support that gave you so far seems minimal in comparison
It seems reasonable to me!
Also, the Research Division benefits from it. We reserve all the rights to the exploitation of the program
ZZZ
ZZZZ

We must move quickly. I found two microdistractors and there could be others
don't think they have the guts to search for us here, but it's better not to run the risk.
TAT TAC
we'll hurry the road is long!

Six months later in the space lab Der Munchen, the scientists from the Research Division have come to a dead end in their experiments for the program "Maelstrom EICA."
It's useless to go forward, it doesn't react to the waves of protective light
We will implant the generator directly into the cortex to avoid the energy dispersion and reduce the stimulus causing the excretion of that strange hormone
The microgenerators will arrive with the next shuttle.
Let's hope that the excess of Noradrenaline won't ruin the attempt
We'll find out soon!
The shuttle is scheduled to arrive in one hour and twelve minutes
Come on, over there! Let's check the discharge sections one more time.
Bahnhof Der Munchen to shuttle D325. We are ready to guide you to landing pad 46
We have a slight delay on the time table we expect to reach the traction ray in 7 minutes and 23 seconds. Over

Let's begin the alignment procedures!
Have the men get ready and have all the loose objects secured!
Yes, sir!
Alignment procedures completed, get ready for docking
Affirmative! We are ready for the gravity effect. Give us the countdown.
Docking done. We ask permission to board.
Permission granted. Welcome to station Der Munchen!
NNN...IIIEEE...SKR
Well done. You have permission to unload. You know where to find the hydraulic jacks.
SHSS
TOM
FOR
OUCH!

What was that?
SBLAM
ARGH!
Nooo!
Quick! We have little time!

Tijuana, forty days later. Only the tourists can stand the heat of the streets in the early afternoon.
TAXI
No message for me?
No, nothing as usual. Miss Parker do you want me to send up the girls later?
She just got into the Hall. Be careful.
Just got this one today from Phoenix
It was not in my program Jose. I came back just to cool off a little
CRICK

OUCH!
THUMP
ARGH!
You are not that good with the martial arts. Now let's see how you'll manage with this!

The same night in Tucson.
It took us less than 48 hours to find the collaborator hoax you are searching!
More than satisfied Mr. Okuko will also have the time to balance my accounts
As you like, you should be in Detroit within ten days, as per the contract. good-bye Mr. Turner!
And now to us, we have a lot to say!
Right. the last time we saw each other you had some horrible spots on your face. Did you have them stick a piece of your ass on there or what?
The Kyoto plastic surgery does miracles, but we are not here to discuss my ass. Where is that bastard?
left Tokio two days after the money was delivered, haven't seen him since.
You are in serious troubles, Duke. You will have to pay for what happened to me!
You would have done the same thing in my place. Anyway, now you need me!
True! But a few miles from Tucson there is a mobile surgical unit waiting for us
I've have a mental block implanted in you!
You cannot do such a rotten trick!
Of course I can! How could I trust you otherwise?!

Things are not going very well
Since we let them steal the teaser from us, there hasn't been any development in the research.
Don't complain, no news on the project has leaked out. And since we installed our EICA, the big company sabotage has practically disappeared.
The impact on public opinion has been great, and soon we will be able to continue the experiments on the new teasers we now use in Security.
These monkeys will be ready in only two months and the elections will take place in ten days!
If, after having eliminated all possible candidates, the result was negative, the Central Government could put a mayor in Detroit by edict.
The results can always be changed in your favor.
Right, but the true problem is that the Zaibatsu have in their hands the only thing immune to Maelstrom, and they could influence the circuits of control at any time.

Ten days later heading towards Pasmir
And so after ten months the Suburu Enterprise wants us to finish the work.
Not exactly. It's a question of forcing the control circuits it seems they are the only ones capable of dealing with the EICA. That's because the hormone my supranerial capsules produce.
The labs have not been able to synthesize it on time to distribute it. I don't like this and I constantly need someone to count on!
And you screwed me!
Listen, monkey. Nobody screws me more than once, for all I know you could be on their side. Anything you might do against me will only cause you epileptic attacks. I could have done something worse to you!
So, should thank you!
Quiet, we are at the entrance!
We must check your entrance visas, please.
Here, sergeant what terrible weather!
A rel of 3 day Sir, your passes are in order You may go!
Where will we work?
In the second compartment of the first sector. There is an apartment with the equipment already installed.

Welcome, Mr Turner
The gift package, beside the assault terminal with incorporated interactor, includes 3 men whose assignments can range, according to your needs, from bodyguards to jailers.
Fred! Mr Drake has already called twice
He can go to hell! Where is the installation? I want to see it!
Great. They didn't spare expenses, it's not even like that big CRAP he used in Kyoto!
BIP
Mr Turner is late and our Board of Directors wants us to inform you of the latest details.
I am all ears!
You will have at most contact at 7:00 pm and keep in contact for the time necessary to re-key the 40% of the voice, about 2 hours and 23 minutes. Our program will take care of the rest.
If magnetic destabilizations would occur, what would the procedure be?
You will have access to the second assault channel, however that will not happen
Don't forget that your absolute power on the BICA is temporary. Any initiative that would damage, even indirectly the Subaru Enterprise will cost you plenty

Time ? 00:11 in the cyberspace
We got it. We are inside
Keep going, try now you are in contact with the EICA!
There he is, now we'll see what he can do
EICA is operative, be careful!
Fuck!
Access to the circuits is ours. I'll take care of the alarm signals right away
As soon as you are finished, disable the communication system with the electromagnetic field!
Now the second assault channel should be open. Activate the reserve virus
Eh, u ? But what the hell do you want to do?
To finish a certain job!

After 57 minutes at the Research Division, a bomb is about to explode.
Mr. Warren, the perifenil red is dissolving! We have tried to scan the virus but at this pace it will corrode the matrix in a short time!
What a son of a bitch! You can go. I'll take care of it!
Ojuka... what are they doing in the second compartment? I thought you would need our data bank not a pile of carbonized silicon!
You have gone mad, Mr. Warren. I don't know what you are talking about!
That bastard is fucking up everything! We should not have used such a guinea pig.
Christ, how could we have foreseen this. Maybe he found out something, anyway there wasn't another way to force the control circuits after the government installed the Massacre.
It was better to sacrifice that buffoon from Castor and so run the risk of having a Mayor from the government. We could have always paid him off...
Be quiet!... I can't connect with their apartment... they must have isolated it...
Fantastic! I hand over to you information for thousands of years. Yet in the end, if I don't want to end up with my ass on the floor, I must manage by myself. I will send a copy!

Do you always have problems with the transmitters?
I don't understand! I haven't received anymore signals!
WROAAR
Shit!

BANG
Nooo!
TLAK
TONFTC
It's too late for me to stop
BANG
Very bad fucking luck, you should have killed him earlier. That asshole destroyed a two million dollar implant. For a moment I thought they tricked you!
Yes, they almost did. Everyone here died.
Also, Todd was foolish he is the imbecile who destroyed everything. They must have given him the same treatment they gave you!
Christ, they were already systematically using the Maelstrom. It's better to flee before they send more of them!

Now that we are in serious trouble. I would like to know the reason why.
It happened in Kyoto... during an exercise in cyberspace!
As each insertion I was excluded from the whole Maelstrom program. Then I found a trace... I avoided ice control for a few minutes and I discovered that this was not the Subaru that had hired us.
The Mogadiscio company is really a waste terminal from the Warren Corp. Those bastards used me to test their EICA... like a guinea pig!!
OK, listen: you had your revenge, but now the BDS and the Japanese will hunt us. We have no money and I'm exhausted.
We will go to Honduras. There, they will fix you and then we will be able to make money... with this!!!
Before I destroyed the matrix I copied the program. When the Germans know, they will be anxious to buy it.
Later
As you see, Mr. Ozaki, everything is really fucked up!
Also: Warren got burned and Castor won't be reelected. Now the Department of the Internal Affairs will be after you and their work will be much more difficult.

THE END